

R. GOSCINNY - A. UDERZO

# Asterix *and* Son

WRITTEN AND ILLUSTRATED BY UDERZO



Hodder & Stoughton



THE SUN IS RISING OVER ASTERIX'S VILLAGE, AS USUAL.  
THE SCENE IS ONE OF PEACE AND SERENITY...

...DISTURBED, DESPITE THE FACT  
THAT DAY IS DAWNING, BY THE  
SNORES OF THE ONLY GAULISH  
ROOSTER WHO HAS ADENOIDS.

**SNORT!  
ZZZ!**

IT'S  
COCKCROW,  
YOU GOOSE!  
TIME TO TALK  
TURKEY.

YOU'RE IN  
A FOWL MOOD THIS  
MORNINGS!

TAP!  
TAP!  
TAP!

**COCK-A-DOODLE-DOO**

YAWN!

COME ON  
GET UP! IT'S  
GOING TO BE  
A LOVELY  
DAY!

I HAD SUCH A  
FUNNY DREAM LAST  
NIGHT, ASTERIX!

SCRATCH!  
SCRATCH!

I DREAMED THE STORKS  
VISITED OUR VILLAGE, BRINGING  
THE BABIES PEOPLE HAD ORDERED,  
AND ONE OF THEM LEFT A  
BABY HERE BY MISTAKE!

SCRATCH  
SCRATCH

DON'T SAY  
YOU STILL  
BELIEVE STORKS  
DELIVER  
BABIES!

WHY NOT?  
I DELIVER MENHIRS,  
DON'T I?

ONE OF  
THESE DAYS  
YOU AND I MUST  
HAVE A LITTLE  
TALK, OBELIX!

CREEEEN

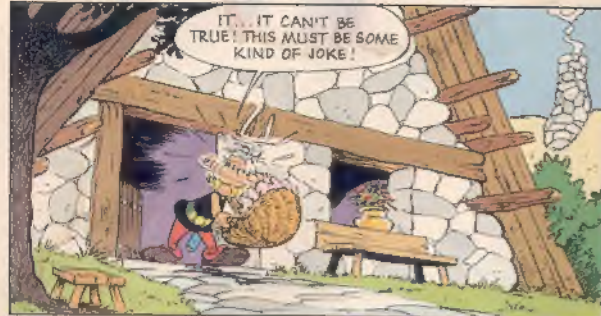
GA! GA!

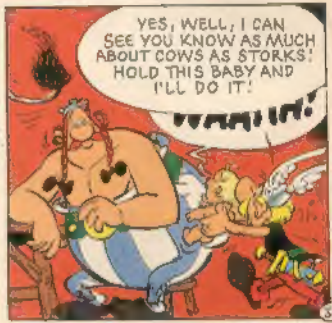
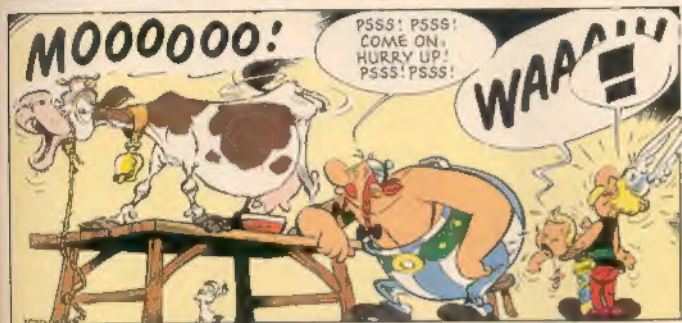
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GOO!  
GOO!

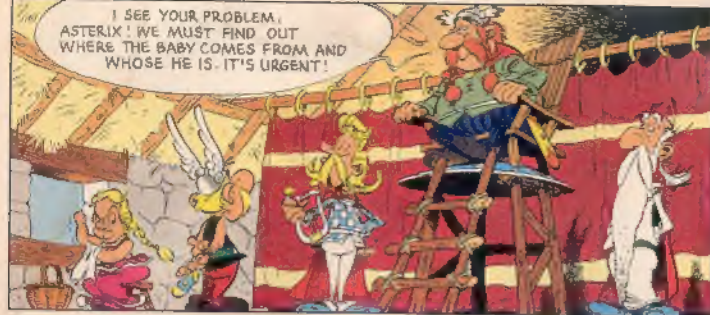
GURGLE!



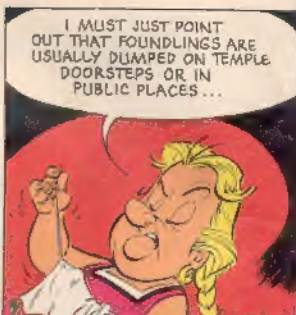




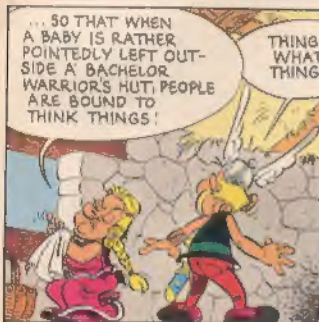




I SEE YOUR PROBLEM, ASTERIX! WE MUST FIND OUT WHERE THE BABY COMES FROM AND WHOSE HE IS. IT'S URGENT!



I MUST JUST POINT OUT THAT FOUNDLINGS ARE USUALLY DUMPED ON TEMPLE DOORSTEPS OR IN PUBLIC PLACES...



... SO THAT WHEN A BABY IS RATHER POINTEDLY LEFT OUTSIDE A BACHELOR WARRIOR'S HUT, PEOPLE ARE BOUND TO THINK THINGS!

THINGS? WHAT THINGS?



HEY! HANG ON! ARE YOU OUT OF YOUR MINDS?



ONE MIGHT EVEN THINK MISTER ASTERIX WOULD HAVE NO TROUBLE IN FINDING THAT BABY'S MOTHER!

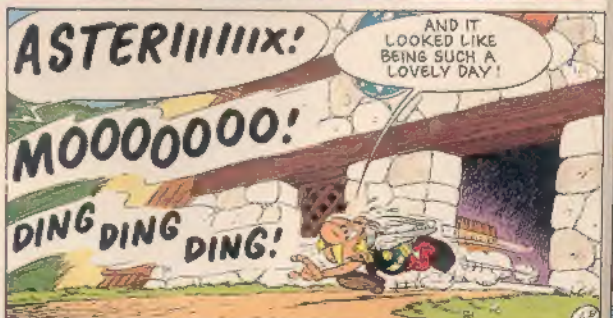
YOU DON'T MINCE YOUR WORDS, DO YOU? SHUT UP, OR I'LL MAKE MINCEMEAT OF YOU!

CALM DOWN! WE MUSTN'T GET UPSET!



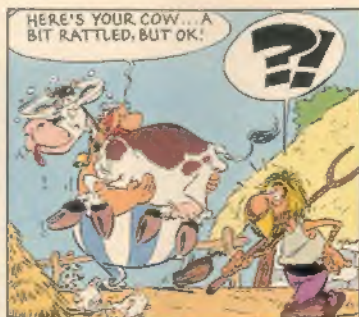
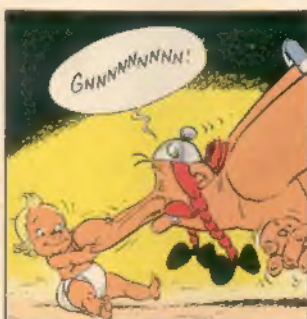
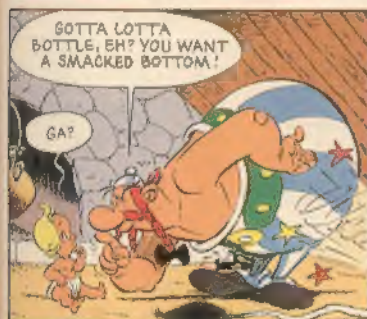
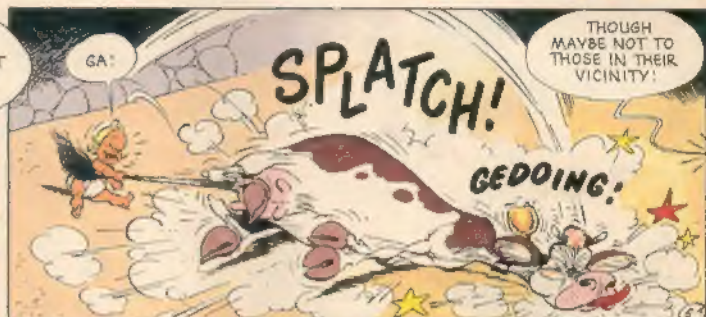
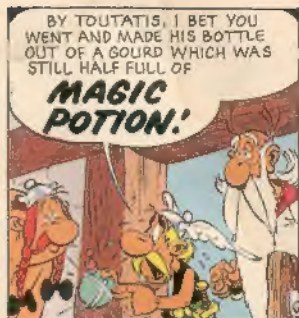
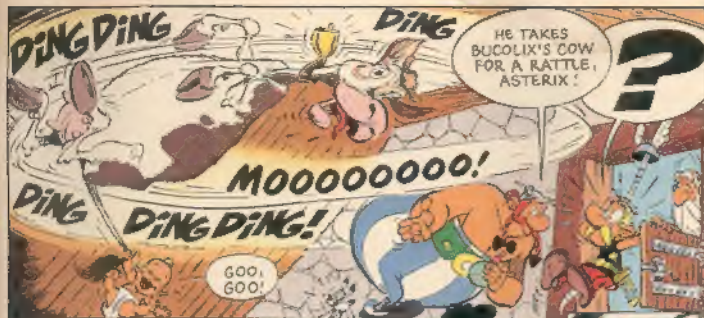
ASTERIX! COME QUICK!!!

THAT'S OBEUX CALLING ME!!!

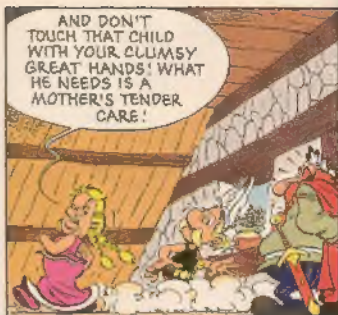


ASTERIIIIIIIX!  
MOOOOOOOO!  
DING DING DING!

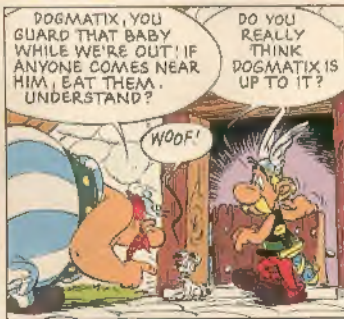
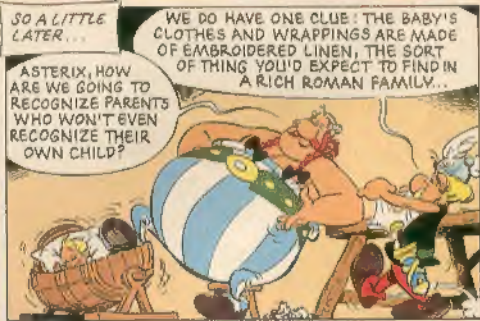
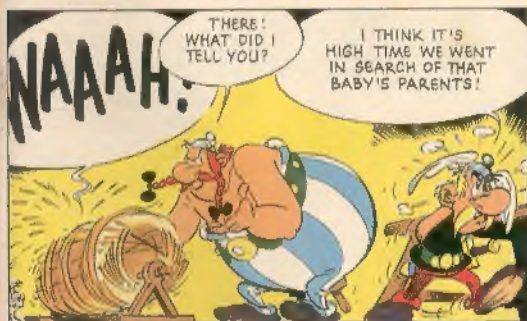
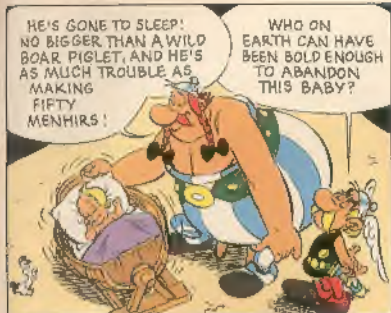
AND IT LOOKED LIKE BEING SUCH A LOVELY DAY!



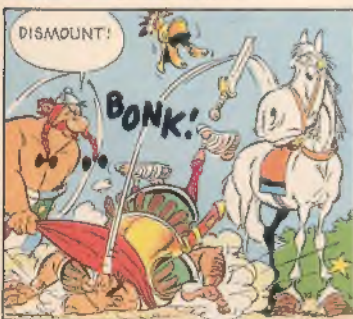




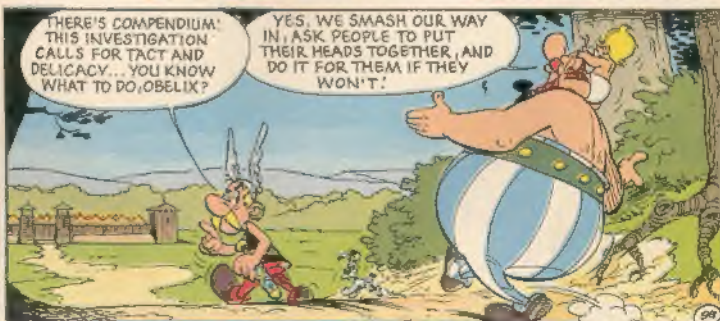
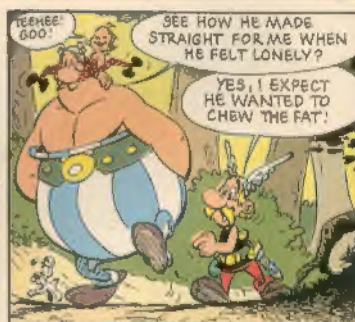
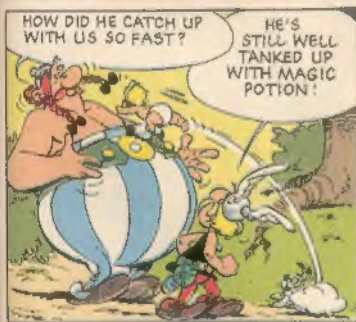
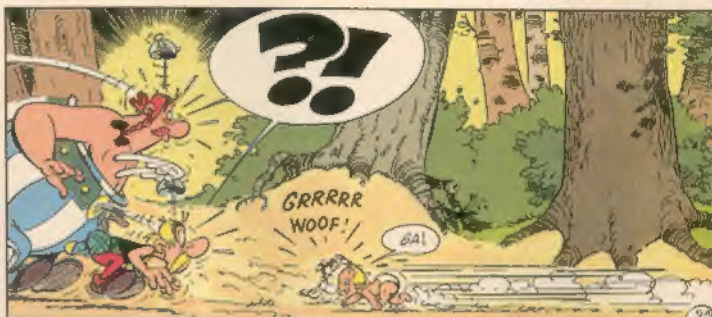




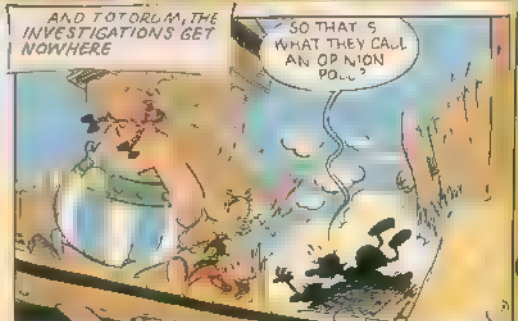
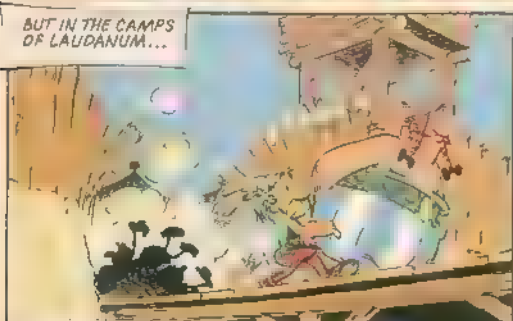
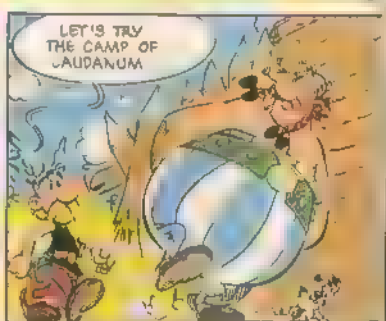
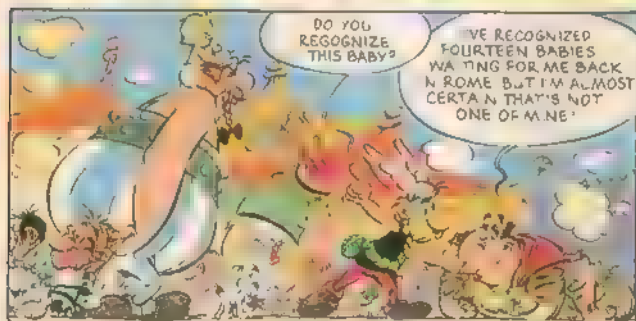
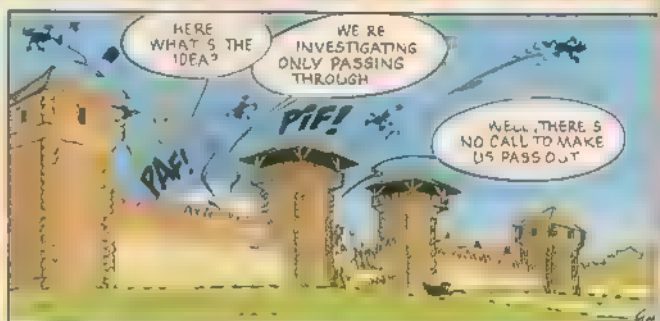
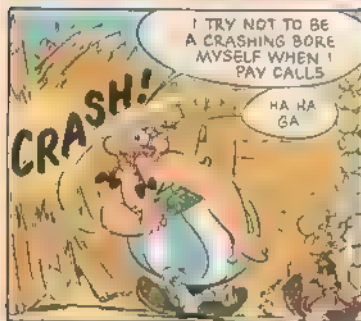
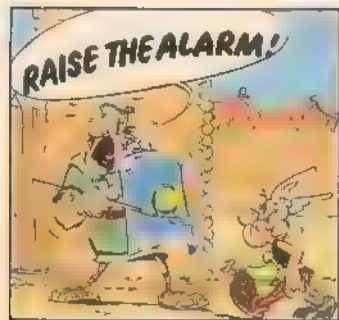


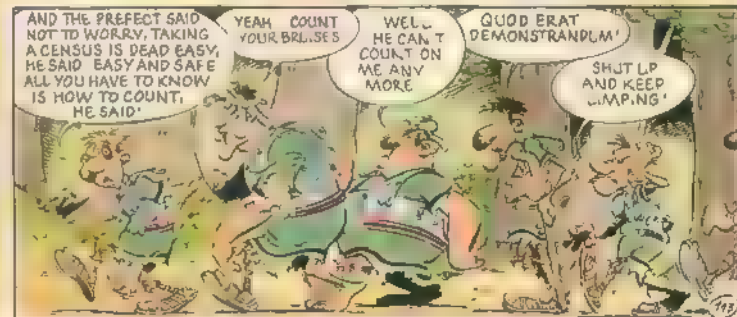
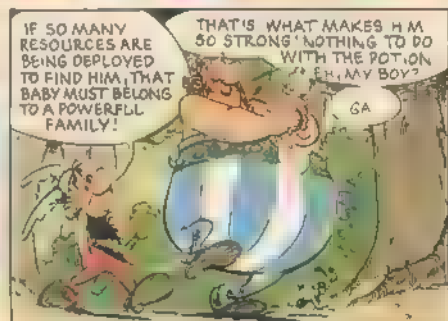
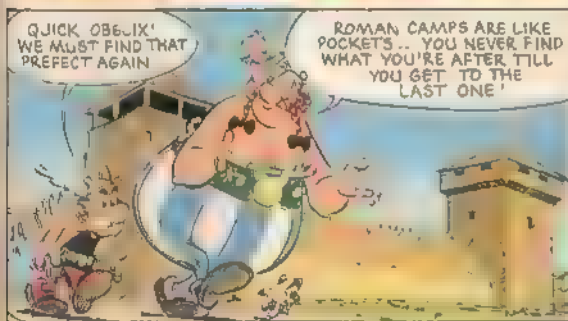
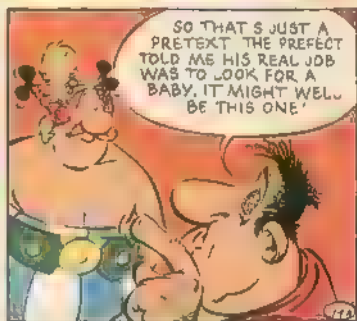
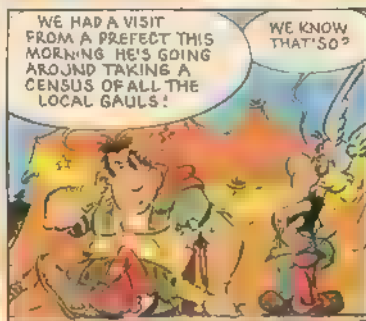
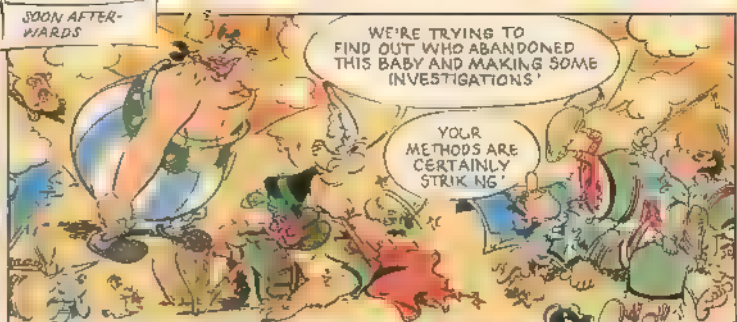














# THE GAULS!

CALM DOWN, ROMANS JUST TAKE US TO YOUR LEADER, PERFECT CACTUS\* WE WANT TO TALK TO HIM

STAY HERE AND BE GOOD, OKAY?

HE CAST US ASIDE LIKE AN OLD DIGITABULUM\* AND HE WENT OFF TO CONDATLUM IN A HURRY!

\* ROMAN GLOVE

OH! THIS MUST BE THE BABY CR SMJ'S CACTUS IS - KE Y KNOW, LOOK NG FOR F I TAKE HIM THE CHILD HE LL MAKE ME SORT OF OPTIO Y KN W, AND COVER ME KE WITH SOLD

SO WHO'S COUNTING ON THE RESULTS OF THIS CENSUS?

NOT CAESAR ANYWAY HE'S BUSY WITH THE TROUBLES IN UPPER GERMANIA!

I SEIZE MY CHANCE WHILE THEY'RE ALL LIKE, TALKING 'TEENEE!

## HELP! HELP!

OH LOOK HE WANTS TO RATTLE A ROMAN NOW!

## HEEEELLLLLP!

## PAF!

600' 600'

YOU KNOW WE TWO HAVE A LOT N COMMON!

GA

RUN FOR T B G GAULS HAVE TTTLE GAULS UPON THEIR BACKS TO BITE 'EM

OR US\* AND LITTLE GAULS HAVE LESSER GAULS

AND SO AD INF NITUM!

SHJT LP AND KEEP GO NG

MEANWHILE AT CONDATUM IN  
THE RESIDENCE OF THE PREFECT  
OF ARMOR CA



QUICK SEND A  
MESSENGER OFF TO  
ROME

DON'T  
BOTHER,  
CACTUS

**BRUTUS!?**



THAT'S RIGHT I'VE COME  
FROM ROME SPECIALLY TO  
HEAR THE LATEST ABOUT  
OUR LITTLE AFFAIR

LOGGING BY YOUR  
SLOWLY APPEAR-  
ANCE CONTACT WITH  
THE LOCAL BARBARIANS  
IS BAD FOR YOU

CONTACT WITH THEIR  
FISTS IS THIS INVESTI-  
GATION YOU WANTED  
MADE A RISKY  
BUSINESS



HAVE YOU  
FOUND THE  
BABY?

YES, I HAVE HE'S IN  
A LITTLE VILLAGE ON  
THE NORTH COAST BUT  
GUARDED BY TWO FERCE  
GALLS WHO FLATTENED  
AN ENTIRE INFANTRY  
SECTION



HMM CAESAR'S OFTEN TOLD  
ME ABOUT THAT VILLAGE OF  
CRAZY BUT INDOMITABLE GALLS  
WHO GET THEIR STRENGTH FROM  
DRINKING MAGIC POT ON



**BUT I'LL HAVE  
THAT BABY EVEN IF  
I HAVE TO PUT ALL  
GALL TO FIRE AND  
THE SWORD!!!**



LUCKILY SOME  
WENT OFF

COME ON,  
SON, TRY YOUR  
LEGS OUT!



LOOK, ASTERIX  
HE KNOWS HIS  
HOME ALREADY!

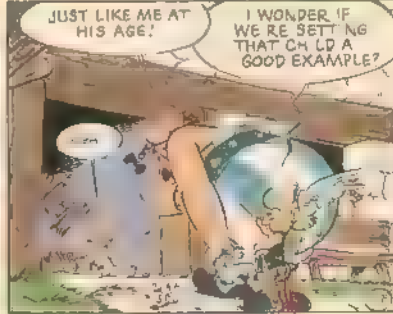


**BANG!**



JUST LIKE ME AT  
HIS AGE!

I WONDER IF  
WE'RE SETTING  
THAT CHILD A  
GOOD EXAMPLE?





LATER

WELL, THE DOOR'S REPAIRED,  
THE BABY'S ASLEEP AND DOGMATIX  
S ON GUARD, SO LET'S GO AND  
DISCUSS THE SITUATION WITH  
CHIEF VITALSTATISTIX!

'I'VE GOT TO  
DELIVER A MENHIR TO  
BUCOLIX FIRST!

MENHIRS  
HAVE A LONG  
SHELF LIFE  
CAN'T IT WAIT?

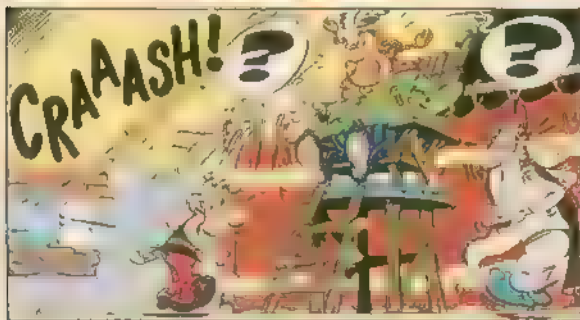
NO, IT CAN'T! ALWAYS  
MAKE SURE MY MENHIRS  
ARE SHIPPED BEFORE THE  
SELL BY DATE

SO THE ROMANS  
KNOW THE BABY IS  
HERE AND TH'S FAKE  
DEATH OF THE RS  
SUGGESTS THAT THEIR  
ATTENTIONS AREN'T  
ENTIRELY  
HONOURABLE!

BUT WE STILL  
DON'T KNOW WHY  
SOMEONE CHOSE OUR  
VILLAGE AS THE PLACE  
TO LEAVE THE  
BABY

THINK  
I KNOW  
WHY!

THE BABY MUST  
NEED PROTECTION  
FROM THE ROMANS  
AND OUR VILLAGE IS THE  
ONE SAFE PLACE WHERE  
ROMANS WOULD NEVER  
DARE TO COME!



ASTERIX, SINCE I'M  
GOING TO SEE BUCOLIX  
ANYWAY, WOULD YOU  
KEEP ME TO PICK UP ANOTHER  
COW FOR THE LITTLE  
LAD?

OBELIX, MY  
BOY, I WISH TO  
GOODNESS YOU'D TAKE  
YOUR MENHIR OFF  
WHEN YOU COME  
INDOORS!

BUT CHIEF  
MENHIRS ARE HIGH  
FASHION INDOORS  
AS WELL AS  
OUT

**TOO HIGH  
FOR MY DOOR  
BY HALF, YOU  
IDIOT!**

HE GETS  
FUNNY MOODS, DOES  
VITALSTATISTIX! IT'S  
NOT MY FAULT IF HIS  
DOOR ISN'T UP TO  
MY MENHIRS

VE  
BROUGHT YOU  
THIS MENHIR TO  
PAY FOR THE HIRE  
OF YOUR COW  
BJCOLX

OH ARR! THERE  
BE SUMMAT OI WANTS TO  
ASK YOU, OBELIX! WHAT  
WERE YOU A-DOIN' OF WITH SHE?  
SHE BE PROPER COWED! SHE VE  
NOBBJT TO SEE A BABBY NOW  
AND SHE DO BE CLIMB N  
TREES

LOOK, HOW ABOUT  
A REGULAR M LK RJN?  
YOU DELIVER M LK BY THE  
BUCKET, UNPACKAGED  
SAME AS DELIVER MENHIRS  
WHERE SHALL I PUT  
THIS ONE?

OIL! 'AVE IT  
N THAT THERE  
FELD ALONG OF  
T OTHERS

ISN'T THAT  
BEAUTIFUL. ER  
WHAT DO YOU USE  
YOUR MENHIR  
COLLECTION FOR?

O DON'T USE THAT FOR NOWT THEY  
DO SAY AS THE LAND HEREABOUTS BA N T  
NO GOOD FOR GROWIN' NOWT BUT STONES  
SO OI MIGHT AS WELL SEE F THAT BE  
AN OLD WOIVES TALE \*

\*A SIM LAR EXPERT  
MENT WAS THEN GOING  
ON AT STONEHENGE!

MOON  
AFTER

I THINK IT MIGHT BE W SER FOR  
ONE OF US TO STAY AT HOME AND BABY  
SIT WHEN WE HAVE TO GO OUT IN  
FUTURE OBELIX!

OH YES?  
WHICH ONE?

WELL  
N A WORD  
YOU

WORDS FAIL ME  
WHY NOT YOU?

•BECAUSE MY  
TACT AND DEL CACY ARE  
BETTER THAN YOJRS WHEN  
IT COMES TO LOOK NG  
FOR THAT BABY S  
PARENTS, AND THAT'S  
MY LAST WORD

OH, MY  
WORD! ???!!



**DOGMATIX  
AND THE BABY  
HAVE GONE!!!**



GUCK WE MUST  
GO AND LOOK FOR  
THEM

**I  
CALL IT  
DISGRACE-  
FUL!**



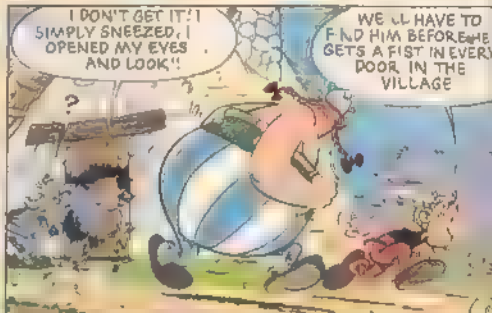
**NAUGHTY LITTLE BOYS  
LIKE THAT OUGHT TO BE  
KEPT INDOORS!!!**

WELL  
HE FACT IS  
WE D D



I DON'T GET IT! I  
SIMPLY SNEEZED, I  
OPENED MY EYES  
AND LOOK!!

WE LL HAVE TO  
FND HIM BEFORE HE  
GETS A FIST IN EVERY  
DOOR IN THE  
VILLAGE



I'VE  
SPOTTED HIM  
HE'S AT  
GETAFIX'S  
DOOR



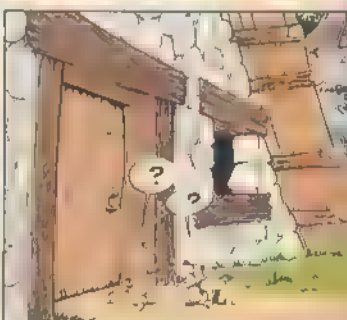
COME  
N

TAP!

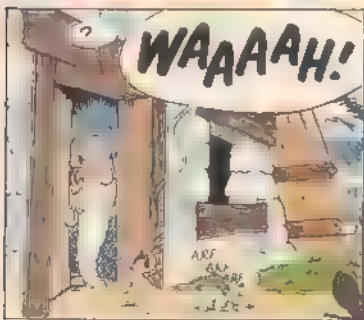
WOOF  
DRRK  
WOOF



?



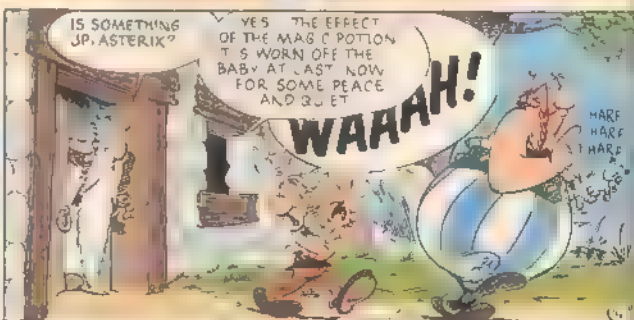
**WAAAAH!**



IS SOMETHING  
UP, ASTERIX?

YES THE EFFECT  
OF THE MAG C POTION  
T S WORN OFF THE  
BABY AT LAST NOW  
FOR SOME PEACE  
AND Q UET

**WAAAAH!**



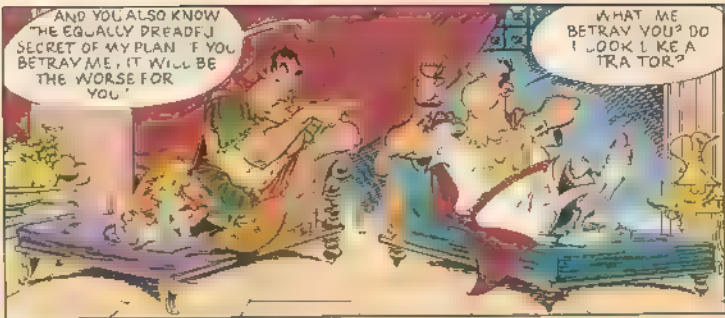
HARE  
HARE  
HARE

BUT A  
C-DATUM

SO NOW YOU  
KNOW THE DREADFUL  
SECRET OF THAT  
CHILD'S BIRTH  
CACTUS



AND YOU ALSO KNOW  
THE EQUALLY DREADFUL  
SECRET OF MY PLAN IF YOU  
BETRAY ME, IT WILL BE  
THE WORSE FOR  
YOU



WHAT ME  
BETRAY YOU? DO  
I LOOK LIKE A  
TRAITOR?

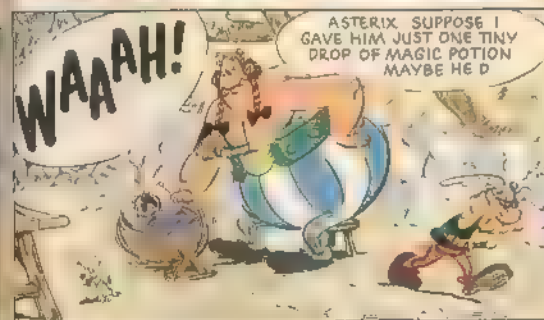
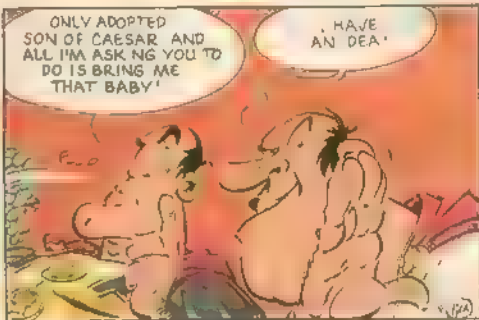
YES BUT I HAVE NO CHOICE SO IF YOU  
SERVE ME WELL YOU'LL GET THAT SEAT  
IN THE ROMAN SENATE YOU'VE BEEN  
WANTING SO LONG



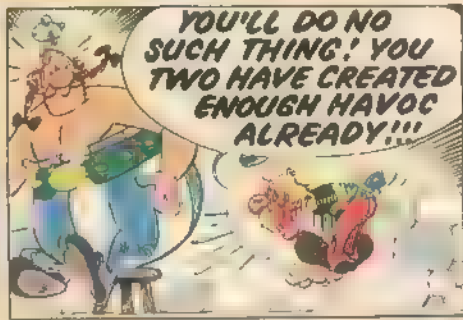
I'D SELL MY  
MOTHER AND FATHER  
TO SERVE YOU IF I  
HADN'T DONE THAT  
ALREADY, O BRUTUS,  
SON OF CAESAR!

ONLY ADOPTED  
SON OF CAESAR AND  
ALL I'M ASKING YOU TO  
DO IS BRING ME  
THAT BABY!

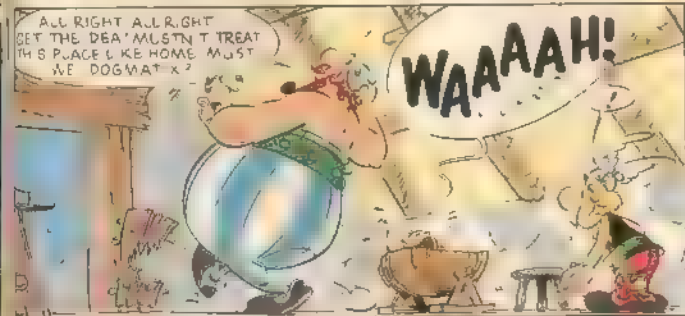
HAVE  
AN IDEA



ASTERIX SUPPOSE I  
GAVE HIM JUST ONE TINY  
DROP OF MAGIC POTION  
MAYBE HE'D



YOU'LL DO NO  
SUCH THING! YOU  
TWO HAVE CREATED  
ENOUGH HAVOC  
ALREADY!!!



ALL RIGHT ALL RIGHT  
GET THE DEATH MUSTN'T TREAT  
THIS PLACE LIKE HOME MUST  
WE DOGMAT X?

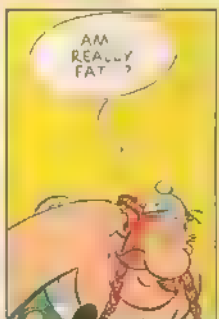
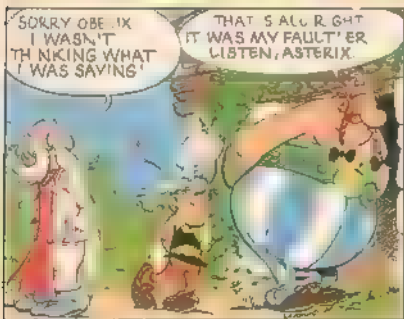
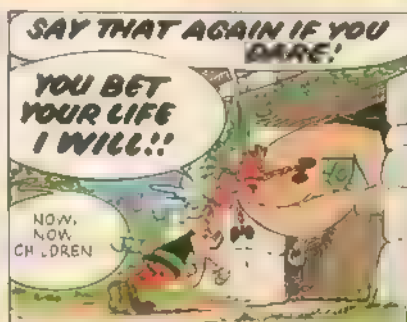
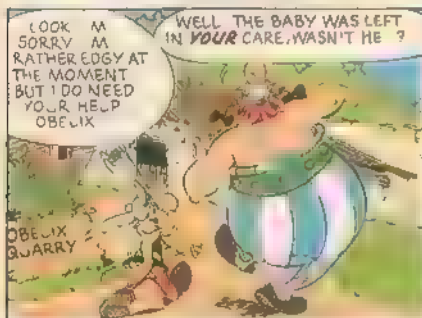
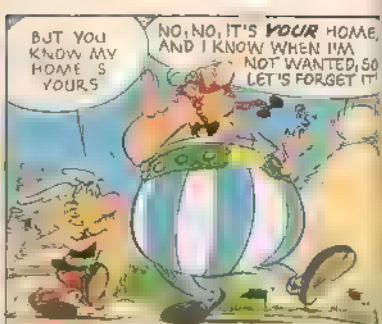
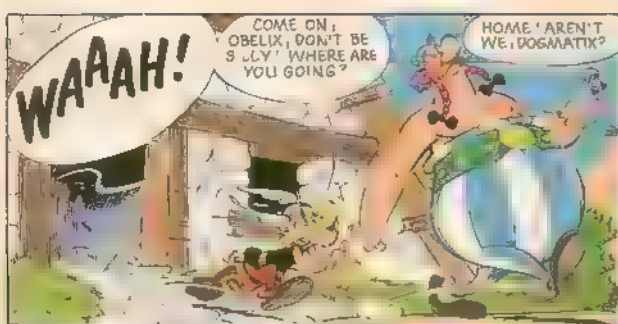
WAAAAH!

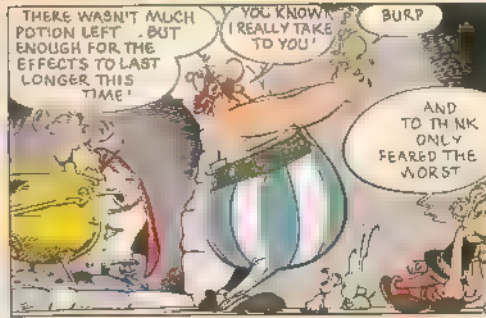
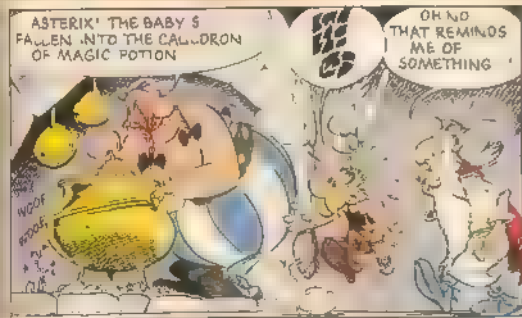
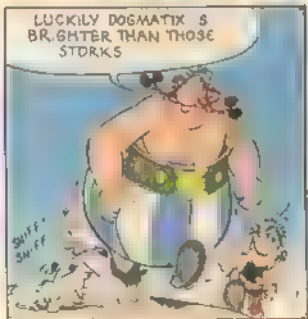
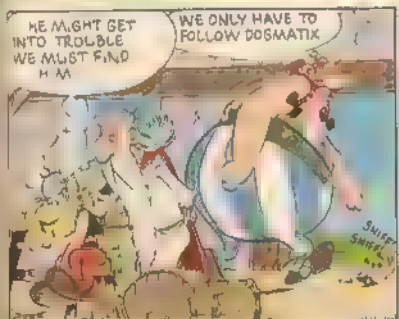
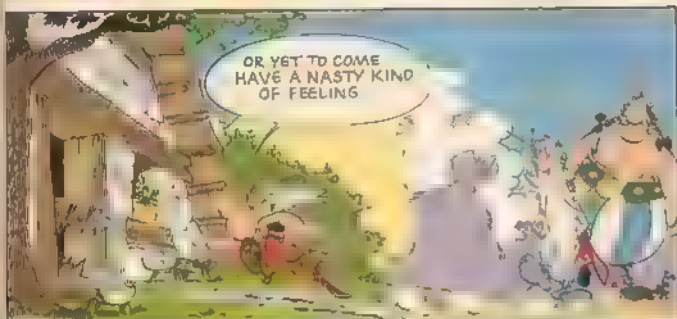


HEY HE LEFT ME  
HOLDING THE BABY  
OH VERY CLEVER  
MASTER OBELIX!

WAAAAH!









MEANWHILE,  
NOT FAR  
FROM THE  
VILLAGE

O MARCUS JUNIUS BRUTUS,  
SINCE WE WANT OUR HOME NEAR THE  
INDOMITABLE GAULS WHY DON'T WE  
USE ONE OF THE FORTIFIED CAMPS  
SURROUNDING THEIR VILLAGE?

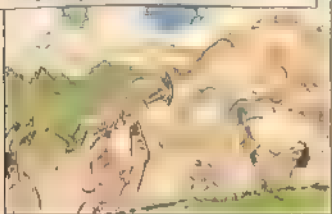
BECAUSE CAESAR MIGHT  
GET TO HEAR OF IT AND  
NO ONE TO KEEP TO  
HAVE HIM ASKING ME  
WHAT I'M DOING HERE  
IN ARMORICA?



**HALT!  
WE WILL  
PITCH CAMP  
HERE!**



AND ONCE AGAIN WE ARE  
PRIVILEGED TO WATCH THE  
MANOEUVRES OF THE ROMAN  
ARMY WHILE THE SAPPER'S DIG A  
FOSSA (DITCH) AND RAISE AN  
AGGER (RAMPART)



... THE WOODCUTTERS GO  
TO CHOP DOWN TREES



FOR THE CARPENTERS TO BUILD  
THE VALLUM (FENCE)



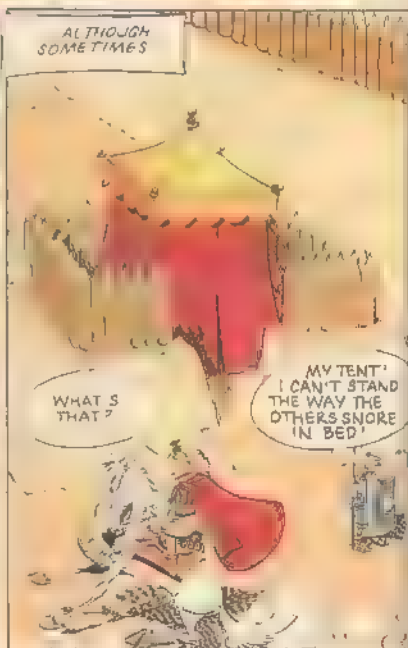
AT LAST THE CAMP IS READY THE GENERAL AND HIS  
MEN ARE ABOUT TO ENTER IN REVIEW ORDER THUS  
SYMBOLIZING THE MIGHT OF THE ROMAN ARMY, THE  
BEST-DISCIPLINED FIGHTING FORCE IN THE WORLD



ALTHOUGH  
SOMETIMES

WHAT'S  
THAT?

MY TENT!  
I CAN'T STAND  
THE WAY THE  
OTHERS SNORE  
IN BED!



HERE'S ODOR-FERUS,  
THE LEG ONARY  
MENTIONED, O  
BRUTUS!

HOW DID YOU  
KNOW WE WERE  
LOOKING FOR  
A BABY  
ODOR-FERUS?

I SORT OF, LIKE, HEARD  
THE PERFECT MENTION IT  
TO THE CENTURION AT  
AQUARIUM, O GENERAL,  
AND I LIKE, Y'KNOW  
NEARLY BROUGHT  
YOU THE BABY  
BACK

SO  
WHAT  
STOPPED  
YOU?

HE D'D, HE SORT  
OF TOOK ME FOR A  
RATTLE, Y'KNOW AND  
THEN HE L KE, SWUNG  
ME AROUND OVER HIS  
HEAD, O GENERAL!

YOUR MAN  
SEEMS TO HAVE  
HAD A KNOCK ON  
THE CAPUT\*!

BUT HE'S NOT  
QUITE KAPUT  
AND HE MAY  
YET BE USEFUL!

WELL, IF THIS BABY LIKES  
PLAYING WITH RATTLES, YOU CAN  
TAKE HIM SOME, ODOR-FERUS!  
DISGUISE YOURSELF AS A GAULISH  
PEDLAR AND INFILTRATE THE  
VILLAGE OF THE INDOMITABLE  
GAULS: THEN YOU CAN EASILY  
SNATCH THE BABY AND BRING  
HIM BACK TO US

IF YOU AGREE, AND SUCCEED  
YOU'LL GET TO BE OPTIO!

AND F, LIKE SAY NO,  
Y'KNOW?

\* ROMAN HEAD

THEN YOU'LL, LIKE, GET TO BE  
DINNER FOR THE LIONS IN THE  
CIRCUS Y'KNOW!

LATER

DIDN'T  
YOU READ THE  
NOTICE? NO PEDLARS  
OR CIRCULARS IN  
THIS CAMP!

POC!

THE  
DISGUISE IS  
PERFECT! IT'S  
EVEN TAKEN  
IN THE  
SENTRY!

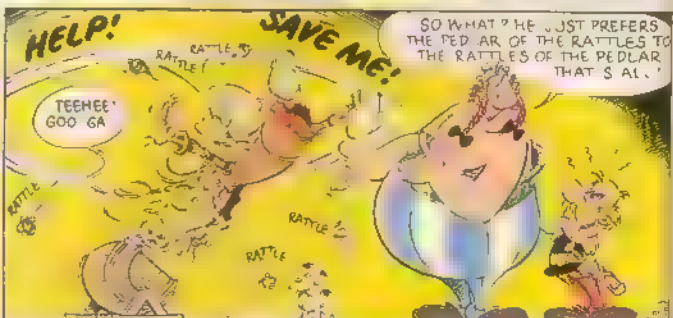
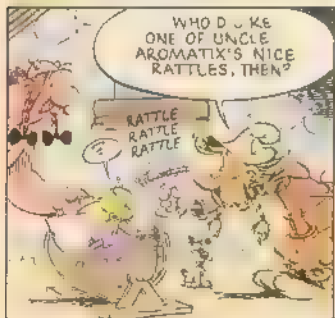
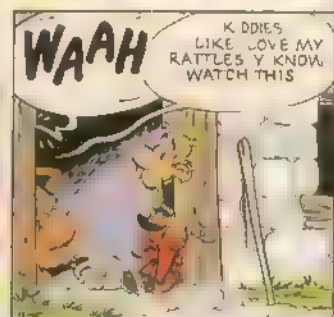
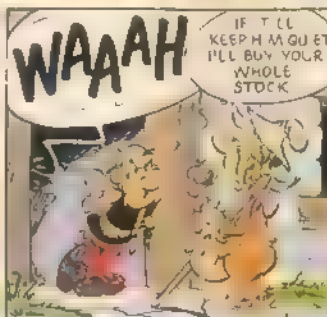
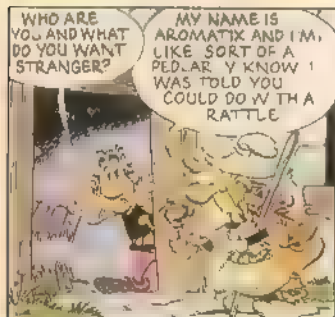
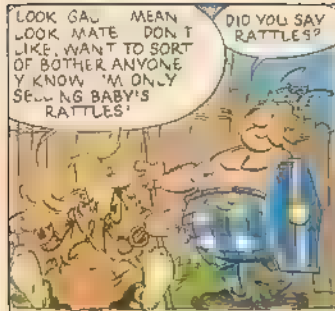
AND TO THINK I,  
LIKE, JOINED UP BECAUSE  
OF THE SMART  
UNIFORM!

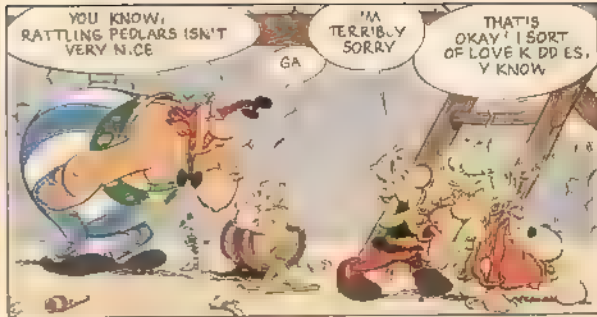
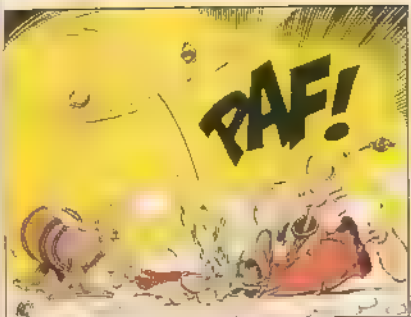
LATER STILL, JUST  
OUTSIDE ASTERIX'S  
VILLAGE

PAF!

GET OUT! NO  
PEDLARS OR CIRCULARS  
IN THIS VILLAGE!







YOU KNOW, RATTLING PEDLARS ISN'T VERY NICE

GA

I'M TERRIBLY SORRY

THAT'S OKAY! I SORT OF LOVE KIDDES, Y'KNOW



WE STILL HAVE TO SOLVE THE PROBLEM IF ONLY WE COULD TAKE HMOJIT HUNTING BOARDS WITH US BUT HE MIGHT COME HOME AND THUMP ALL THE VILLAGE ANIMALS!



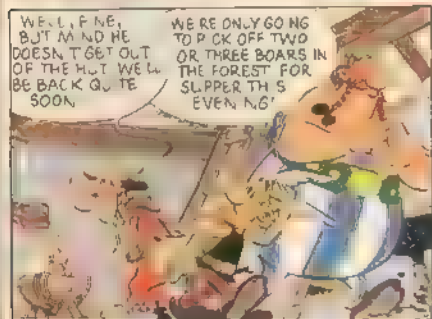
YOU MUST GET AROUND THE COUNTRY- SIDE A LOT AROMAT X MAYBE YOU KNOW A NURSEMAID WHO'D BE BRAVE AND STRONG ENOUGH TO COME AND LOOK AFTER THIS BABY?

SURE! BUT IF LIKE, YOU'RE SORT OF BUSY WHY DON'T YOU LOOK AFTER HIM MYSELF FOR A WHILE JUST TO HELP OUT, Y'KNOW?



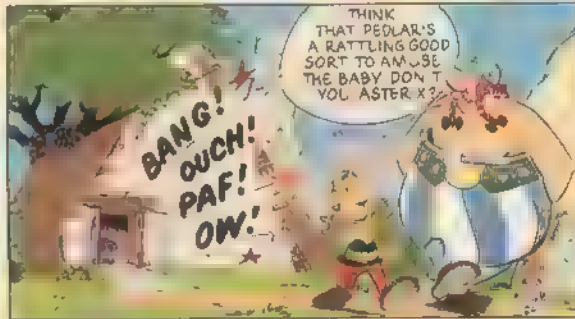
YOU THINK WE OUGHT TO TAKE THE RISK OBELIX?

IT'S THE PEDLAR WHO'D BE TAKING A RISK



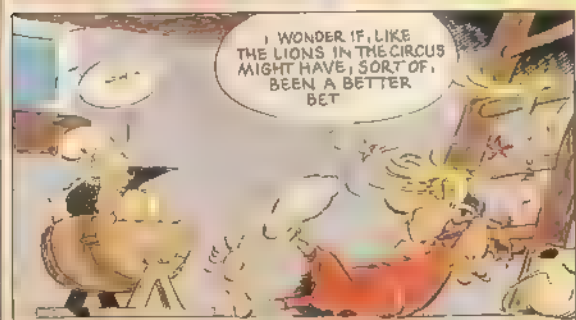
WELL, FINE, BUT MANDHE DOESN'T GET OUT OF THE HUT! WE'LL BE BACK QUITE SOON

WE'RE ONLY GOING TO PICK OFF TWO OR THREE BOARS IN THE FOREST FOR SUPPER THIS EVENING!

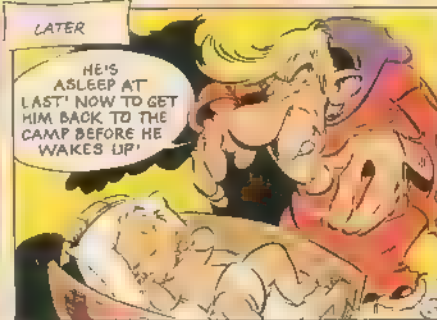


THINK THAT PEDLAR'S A RATTLING GOOD SORT TO AMUSE THE BABY DON'T YOU ASTER X?

BANG! OUCH! PAF! OW!



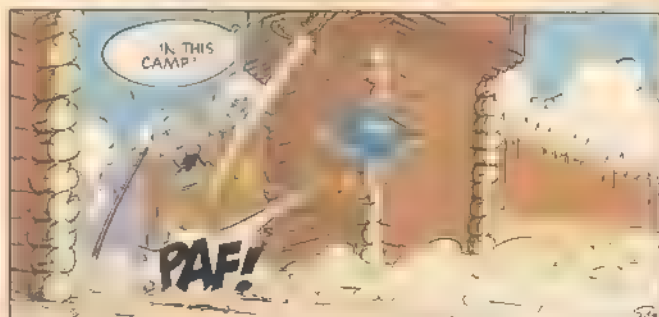
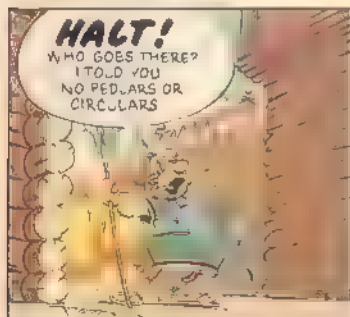
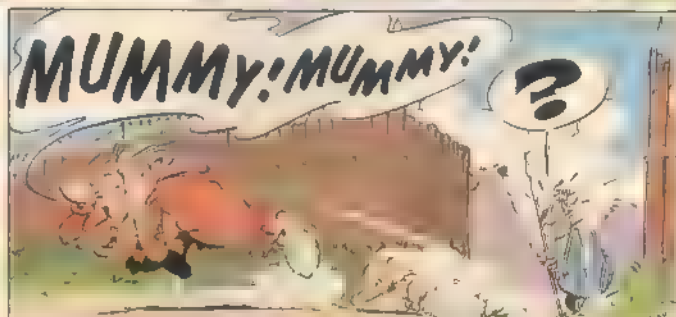
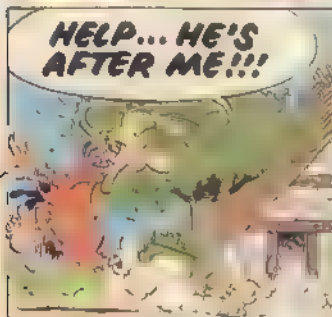
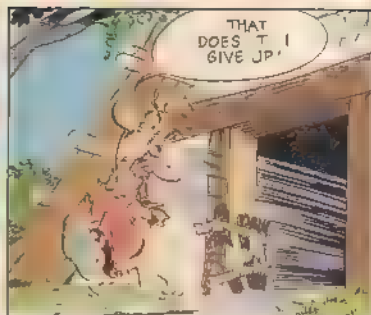
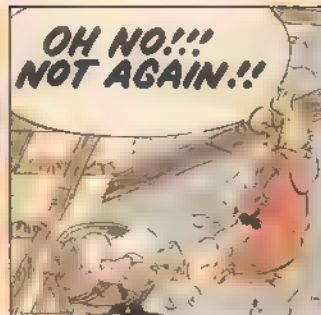
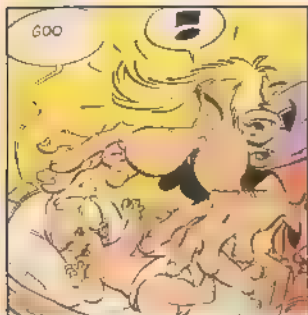
I WONDER IF, LIKE THE LIONS IN THE CIRCUS MIGHT HAVE, SORT OF, BEEN A BETTER BET

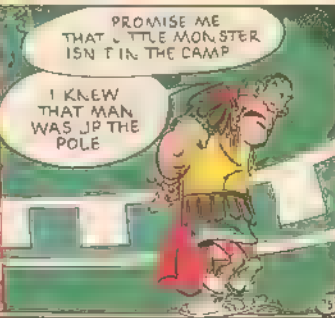
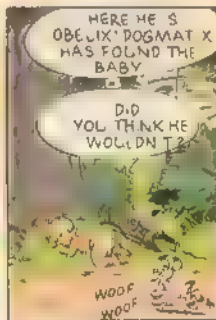
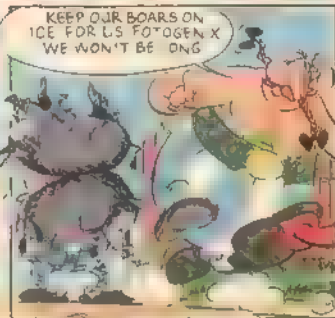
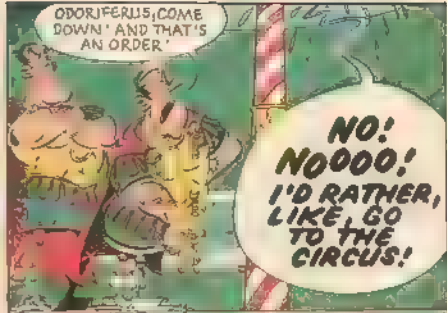


LATER

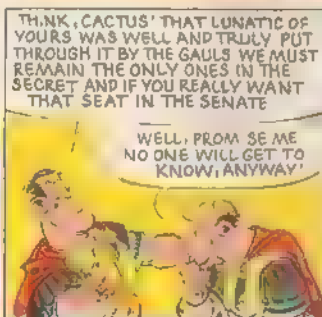
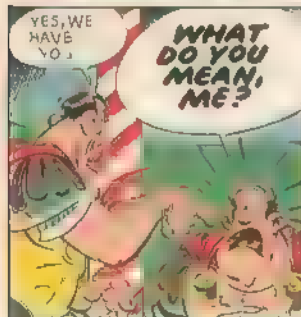
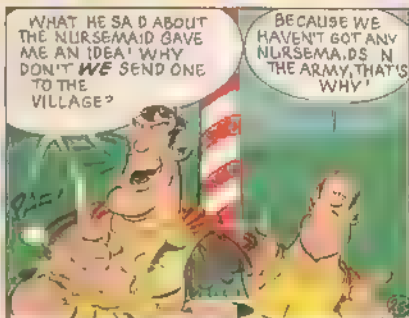
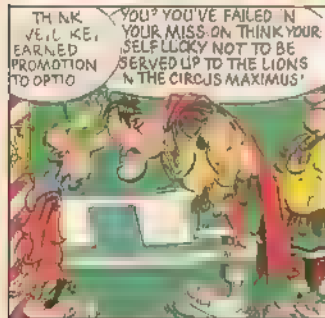
HE'S ASLEEP AT LAST! NOW TO GET HIM BACK TO THE CAMP BEFORE HE WAKES UP!

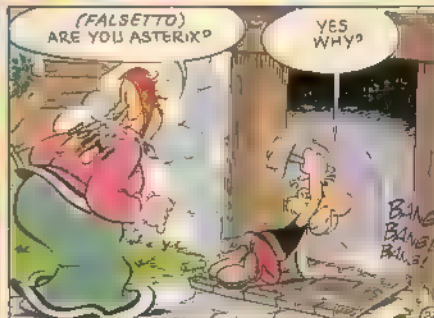
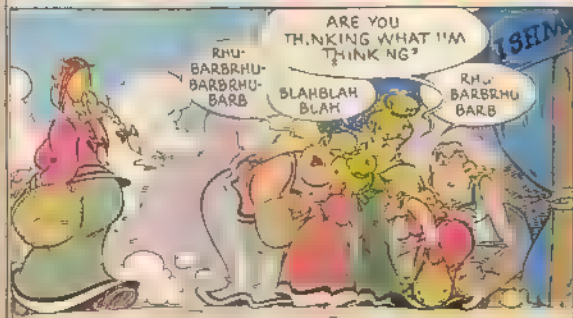
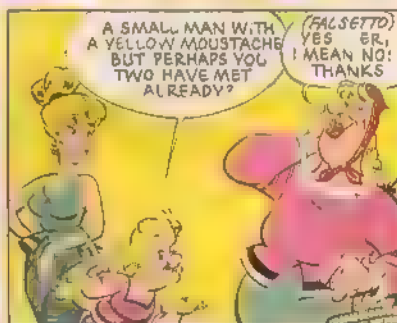
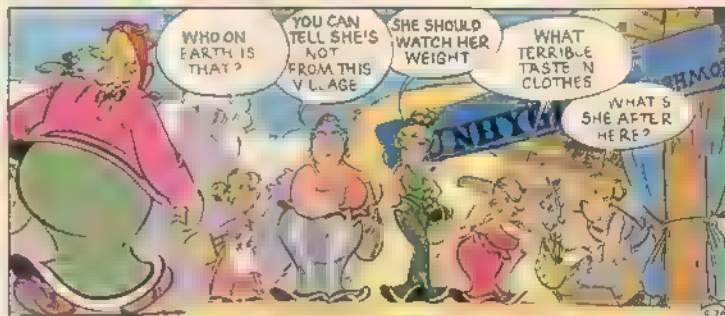
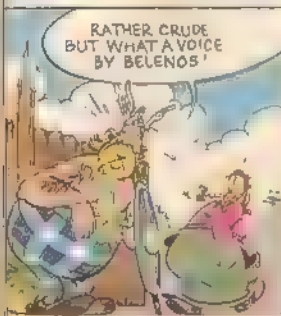
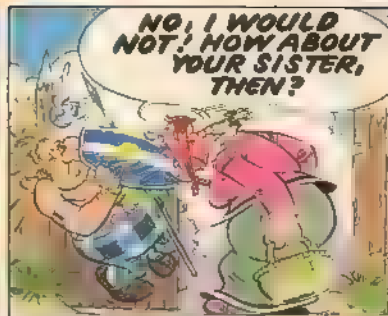














(FALSETTO) MY NAME IS  
ASP DISTR, AND I HEARD YOU  
WERE LOOKING FOR A NURSE  
I'M A VERY EXPERENCED  
NURSEMAID!



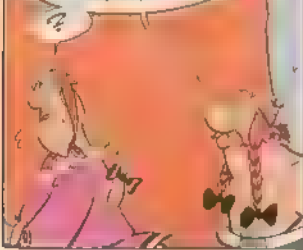
BUT YOU'RE NOT  
ONE OF OUR VILLAGERS  
HOW D.D YOU KNOW  
I WAS LOOKING FOR  
A NURSE?



(FALSETTO) OH, THESE  
THNGS GET AROUND THE  
LEGION I MEAN THE REGION  
SPECIALLY WHEN IT'S SOME  
THING TO DO W TH THE BOLD  
AND FAMOUS WARR OR  
ASTER X

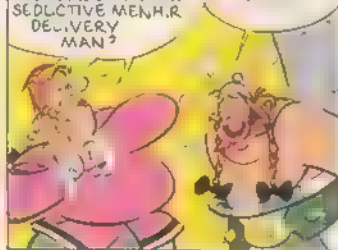


HOW ABOUT ME?  
DO THEY KNOW  
ABOUT ME N THE  
REGION?



(FALSETTO)  
CAN I REALLY BE  
SPEAK NG TO OBEJX  
THE HANDSOME AND  
SEDLCTIVE MENH.R  
DELIVERY  
MAN?

HOWEVER  
DID YOU  
GUESS?



AND D D  
YOU A.SO  
HEAR THAT  
THECH D N  
QUESTION IS  
EX RATHER A  
HANDFUL?

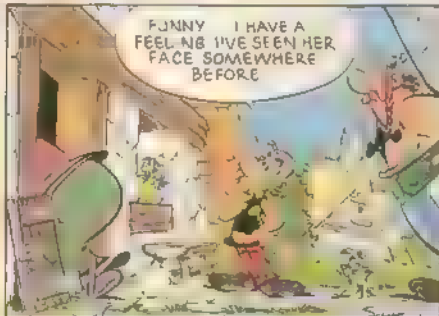
(FALSETTO) I'VE THUMPED  
THAT S TO SAY I'VE  
BROUGHT UP WORSE  
HANDFULS I'M SURE



WE CAN ALWAYS  
TRY GO ON, THEN,  
BUT DON'T SAY I  
DIDN'T WARN  
YOU

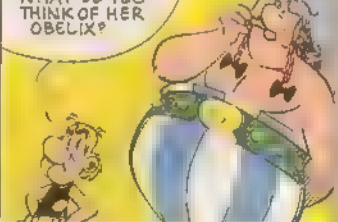


FUNNY I HAVE A  
FEEL NG I'VE SEEN HER  
FACE SOMEWHERE  
BEFORE

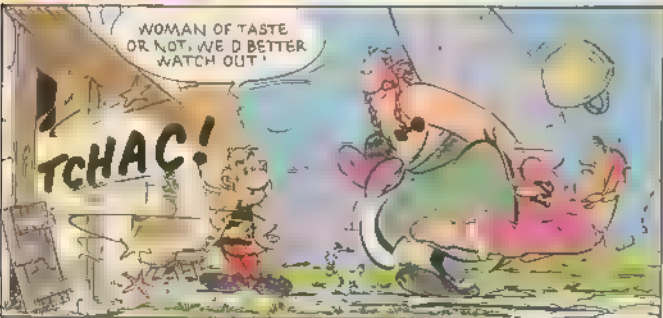


MAYBE SHE'S  
NO MORE A NURSE  
THAN THAT MAN  
WAS A PEDLAR  
WHAT DO YOU  
THINK OF HER  
OBEJX?

A WOMAN OF  
TASTE AND  
DISCERNMENT

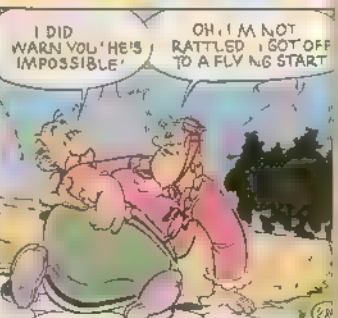


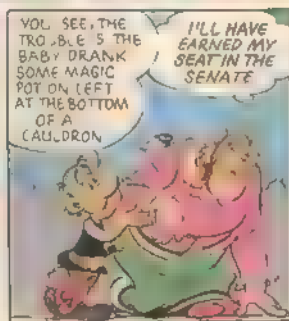
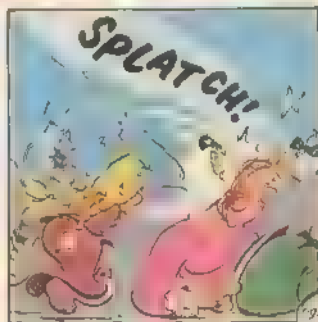
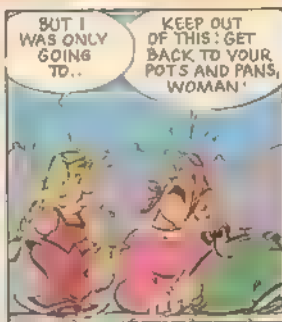
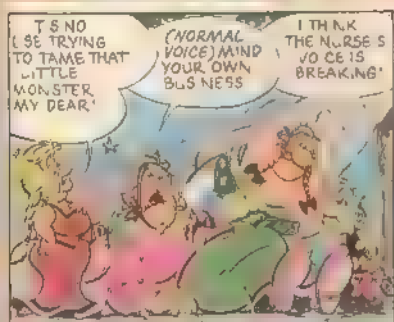
WOMAN OF TASTE  
OR NOT, WE D BETTER  
WATCH OUT!



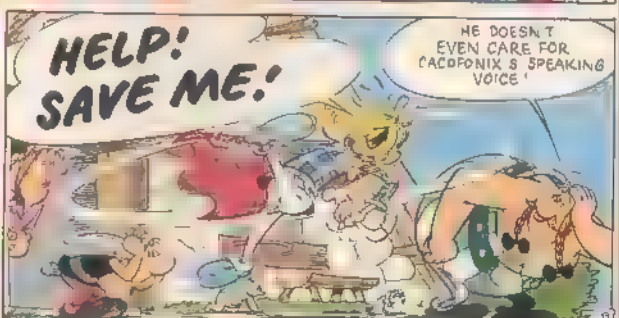
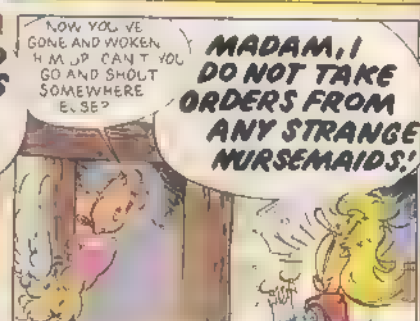
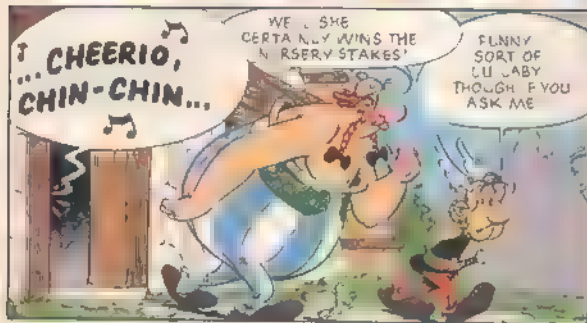
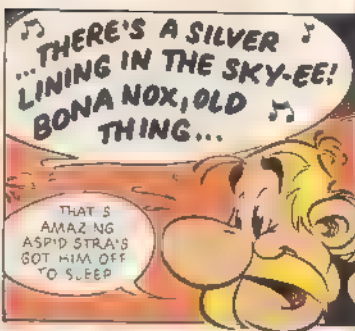
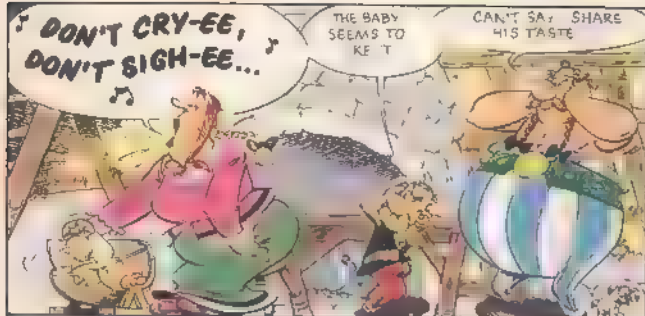
I DID  
WARN YOU! HE'S  
IMPOSSIBLE!

OH, I AM NOT  
RATTLED I GOT OFF  
TO A FLY NG START









UNDER THE LANTERNA, BY THE CASTRA GATE... MY LILUM OF THE LANTERNA LIGHT, MY OWN LILUM MARLENA!

DON'T THINK SHE'S MUCH BETTER THAN CACOFONIX

BARBARIANS YOU'RE ALL BARBARIANS.

LOOK YOU CAN TELL THE BABY DOESN'T LIKE YOU MUCH

A LITTLE LATER

HE'S DROPPED OFF AGAIN! IT'S ALL RIGHT, YOU CAN LEAVE HIM TO ME NOW!

JUST ONE THING HOW DO YOU COME TO KNOW THESE SOLDIERS SONGS?

LATIN BARRACKS

ER A CHILD-MINDER'S JOB DOESN'T PAY MUCH SO I TOOK TO MENDING A ROMAN ARMY CAULDRON TOO THERE ARE WAYS AND MEANS OF MOONLIGHTING, AND THAT'S MY NE...

AND THAT WAY GOT TO BE A MINE OF INFORMATION ON THE ARMY!

OH WON'T JUST HAVE EARNED MY SEAT IN THE SENATE

WAAAH!

WELL YOU'RE NEEDED AS A CHILD-MINDER NOW

OH, OH, OH, IT'S A LOVELY BELLUM...

COME ON, OBELIX LET'S FIND SOMEWHERE QUIETER

OH GOOD WORK Y' TALSTATISTIX MARVELOUS, I CALL IT!

WHAT? WHAT HAVE I GONE AND DONE NOW?

YOU'RE CHIEF OF THIS VILLAGE YOU LET A WOMAN FROM OUTSIDE COME AND LIVE UNDER A BACHELOR'S ROOF? OH THAT'S GREAT

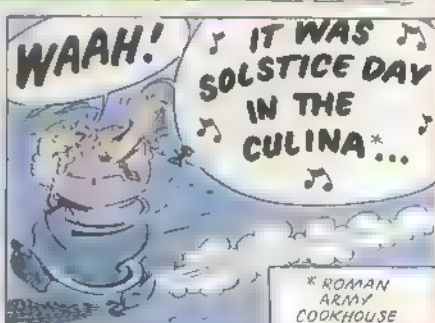
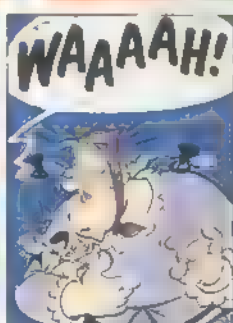
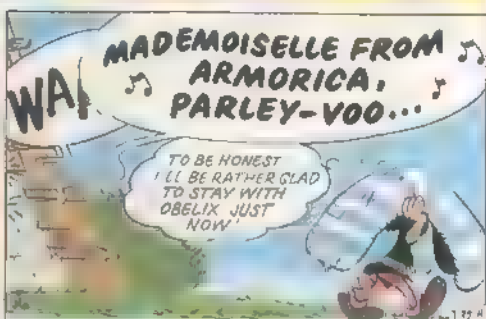
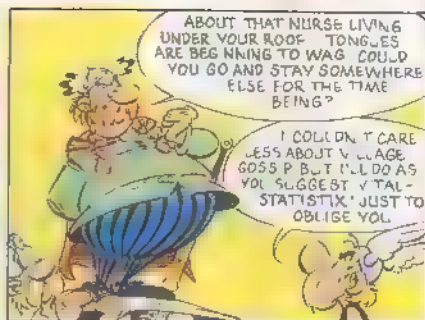
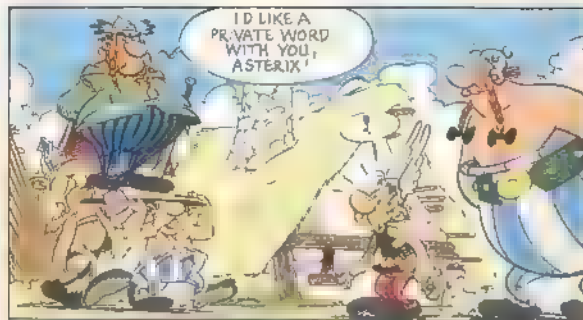
BUT PEDMENTA DEAR SHE'S ONLY A NURSE FOR THE BABY!

EXACTLY SUCH FROM SCUTTY SHOCKING

AM NOT ENJOYING THIS ADVENTURE VERY MUCH OBELIX!

OH, IT'LL BE ALL RIGHT IT'S SURE TO END WITH A BANQUET UNDER THE STARRY SKY, SAME AS USUAL





NEXT MORNING

OH, I WILL HAVE EARNED THAT SEAT IN THE SENATE, AND NO MISTAKE

BUT FOR THE EFFECTS OF THAT WRETCHED POTION, I'D TUCK HIM UNDER MY ARM AND MAKE OFF WITH HIM NOW!

COME TO THINK OF IT, HOW DO I KNOW THE POTION IS STILL WORKING ON YOU, EH?

BURP

GA?

GA

CLOCK!

EVERY THING OKAY?

SORT OF ARE THE EFFECTS OF THAT MAGIC POTION GOING TO LAST MUCH LONGER?

THAT DEPENDS! JUDGING BY OBELIX, THEY COULD LAST FOR EVER!

AND SO A LITTLE LATER

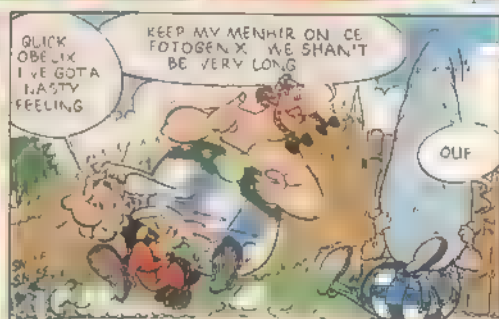
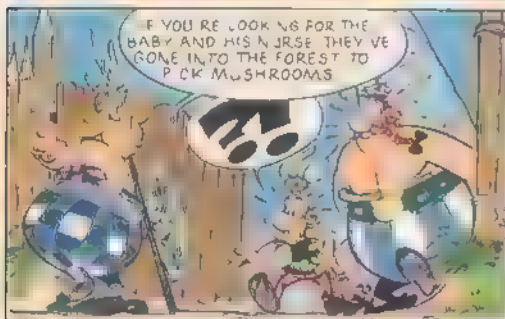
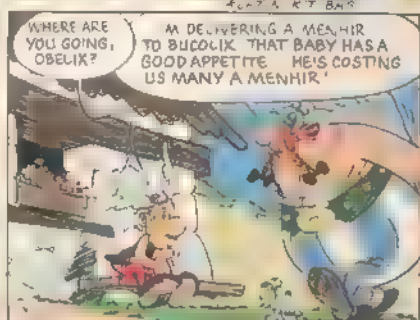
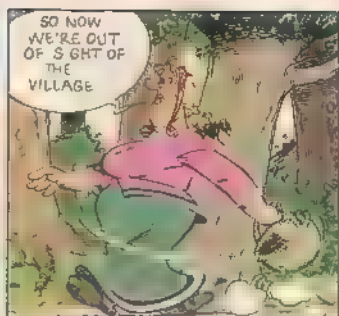
WELL, I'M NOT GOING TO STICK AROUND IN THIS ROTTEN VIL AGE FOR EVER WEARING THESE ROTTEN CLOTHES AND PLAYING THIS ROTTEN PART

TOO BAD! I'LL RISK IT!

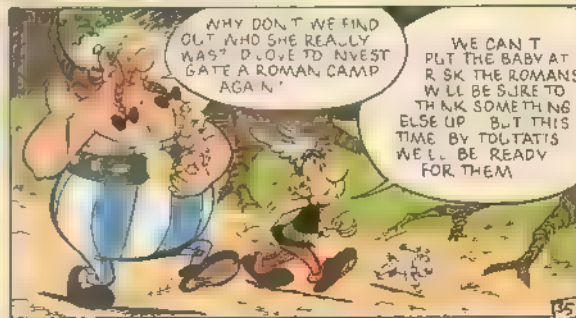
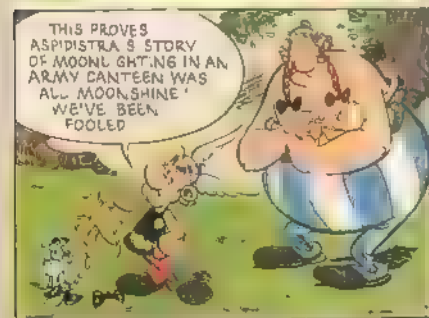
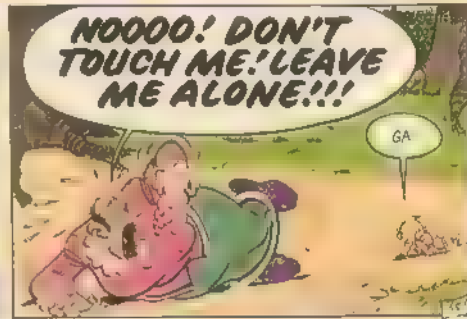
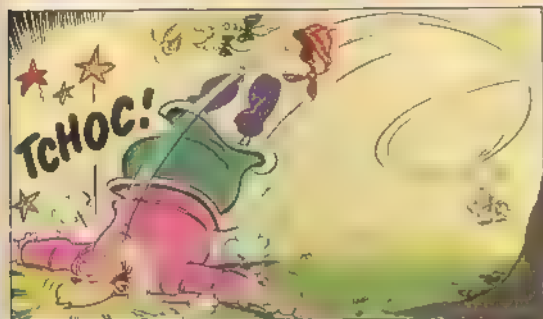
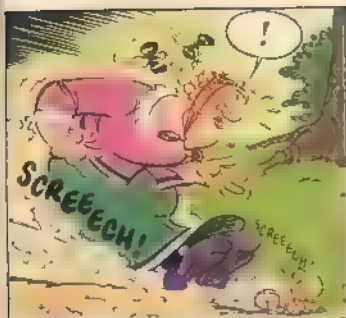
WHERE ARE YOU GOING GORGEOUS?

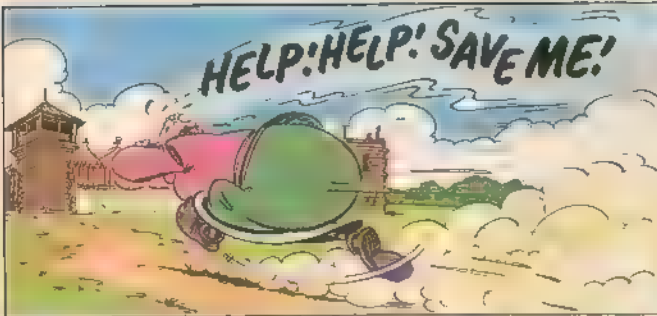
ER, I'M GOING INTO THE FOREST TO PICK MUSHROOMS!

WAAAH!

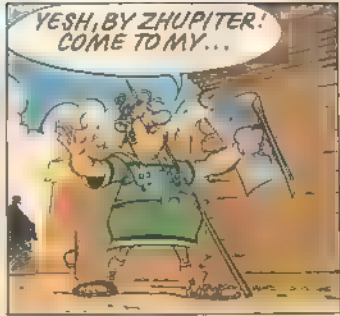




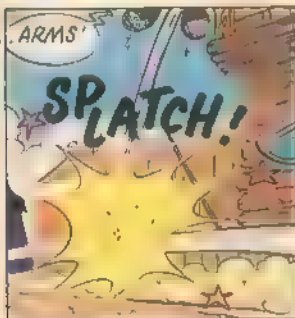




HELP! HELP! SAVE ME!



YESH, BY ZHUPITER!  
COME TO MY...



ARMS!

SPLATCH!



DON'T BE  
RIDICULOUS,  
CACTUS! I ORDER  
YOU TO COME  
DOWN.

PROMISE  
ME HE SN'T  
IN THE  
CAMP.



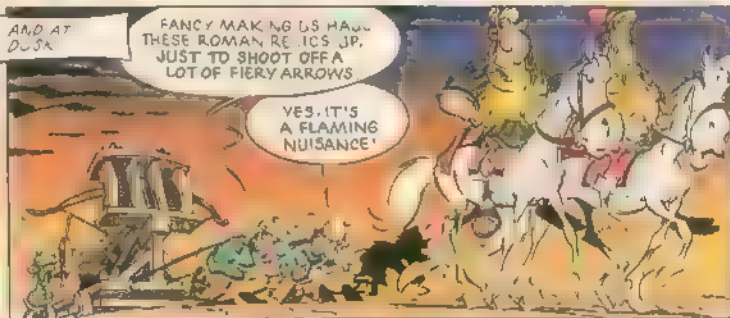
TOO BAD SO  
WON'T GET TO BE  
SPINATOR. BUT  
DON'T ANYONE EVER  
MENTION THAT  
MONSTER TO ME  
AGAIN.

NOW, NOW, WE'VE  
LOST A BATTLE. WE  
HAVEN'T LOST THE WAR.



TO DO YOU'D PUT ALL GAUL  
TO FIRE AND THE SWORD IF  
NECESSARY...

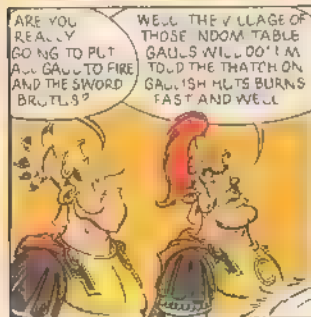
SO NOW LET'S  
LIGHT THE  
FIRE!!



AND AT  
DUSK

FANCY MAKING US HAVE  
THESE ROMAN RE-IGS JP.  
JUST TO SHOOT OFF A  
LOT OF FIERY ARROWS

YES, IT'S  
A FLAMING  
NUISANCE!



ARE YOU  
REALLY  
GOING TO PUT  
ALL GAUL TO FIRE  
AND THE SWORD  
BRUTUS?

WELL, THE VILLAGE OF  
THOSE NOODLE TABLE  
GAULS WILL DOO! I AM  
TOLD THE THATCH ON  
GAULISH HUTS BURNS  
FAST AND WELL.



IT'S TIME  
THE ROMANS  
HAVE TURNED  
OUT MORE  
CUNNING AND  
PERSISTENT  
THAN USUAL.

SO WE MUST  
TAKE MORE  
CARE THAN  
USUAL.

AND GOSSIP  
LESS TOO.

YOU  
WOULD KEEP  
A HOLD OF NURSE  
AND YOU FOUND  
SOMETHING  
WORSE.

THAT NIGHT  
SEVERAL M. LIA  
PASSUL MA FROM  
THE VILLAGE

GET IT, CACTUS? I'M  
LEAVING YOU IN COMMAND!  
WHEN I GIVE THE SIGNAL,  
OPEN FIRE

\* MILLE PASSULS = ROMAN MILE

A FIERY  
ARROW = THE  
SIGNAL

ARE YOU  
READY..?

**FIRE!**

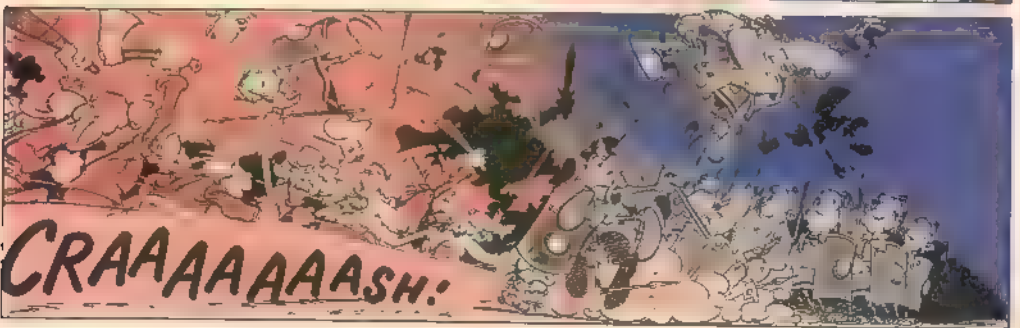
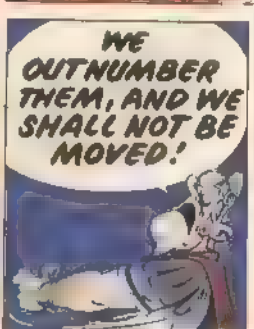
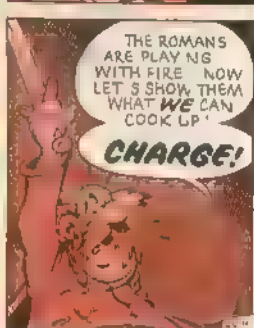
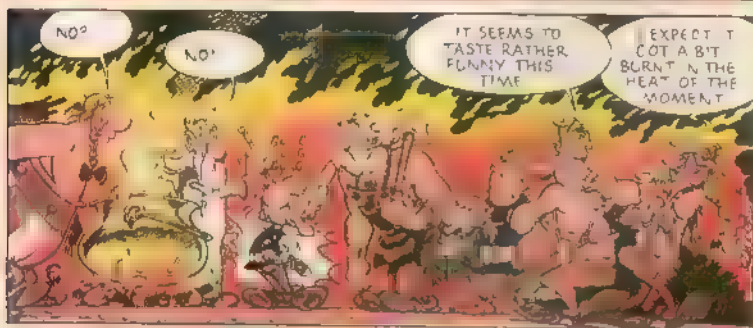
THE ROMANS  
ARE  
ATTACKING!!!

**FIRE!**

THE VILLAGE  
IS BURNING!

COCK-A-DOODLE-DO!





MEANWHILE

LET  
BE SAFE  
HERE

HAND  
ME THAT  
BABY, MY  
GOOD  
WOMAN!

?!



COME AND  
GET HIM IF YOU  
DARE

YOU DON'T SCARE US ROMAN  
WE'VE HAD OUR PORTION OF MAGIC  
POTION

WE HAD? /  
DIDN'T GET ANY

SSH  
SHUT UP

OH NO! HE'S  
GETTING AWAY!

LEAVE IT TO HIM  
DEAR. THAT ROMAN'S IN  
FOR A SURPRISE

SO THIS IS THE  
TERRIBLE LITTLE  
MONSTER?

BY BELISAMA THE  
EFFECTS OF THE POTION  
HAVE WORN OFF

WAAAH!

WAAH!

OUT TO THE  
SHIP EAST

AND  
SOON

DO YOU  
SWEAR THERE'S  
NO RISK OF THOSE  
CRAZY GAULS  
TURNING UP?

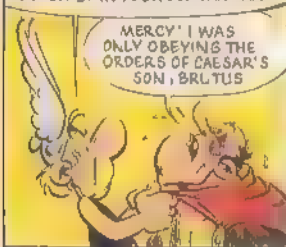
THEY'RE FAR  
TOO BUSY  
JUST NOW.

SO THEY ARE  
AND AT DAWN

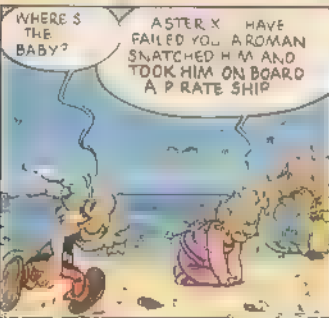
**COCK-A...**  
**COUGH-A**  
**COUGH!**



NOW TELL ME WHAT REALLY  
BROUGHT YOU HERE, OR YOU'LL  
HAVE A FEW TROUBLES OF YOUR OWN  
TO PACK UP IN YOUR OLD SARCINA.



MERCY, I WAS  
ONLY OBEYING THE  
ORDERS OF CAESAR'S  
SON, BRUTUS



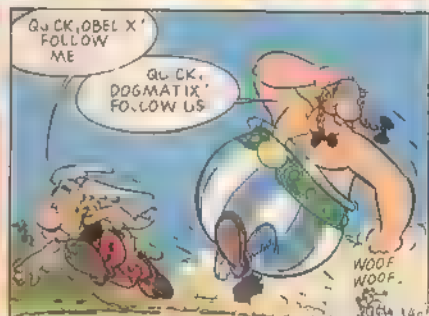
WHERE'S  
THE  
BABY?

ASTERIX HAVE  
FAILED YOU, A ROMAN  
SNATCHED HIM AND  
TOOK HIM ON BOARD  
A PRIVATE SHIP



AND  
WHERE IS  
BRUTUS?

ON THE BEACH!  
HE KNEW YOU'D  
SEND THE BABY  
TO SAFETY  
THERE!



GUCK, OBELIX!  
FOLLOW  
ME

GUCK,  
DOGMATIX!  
FOLLOW US

WOOF  
WOOF



I CAN STILL SEE IT  
ON THE HORIZON!

DO YOU  
THINK YOU  
COULD SWIM  
OUT THAT  
FAR?



YOU REALLY DO ASK  
STUPID QUESTIONS  
SOMETIMES, ASTERIX!

SORRY  
I WAS ONLY  
THINKING



**WELL, OF COURSE  
I CAN!**



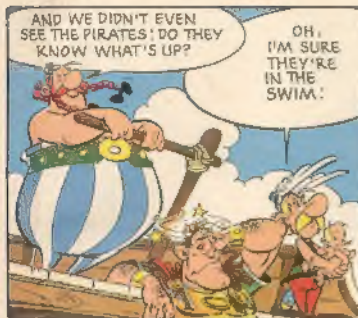
I DON'T KNOW  
WHAT I'D DO WITHOUT  
YOU, OBELIX!

ALL SORTS  
OF SILLY  
THINGS

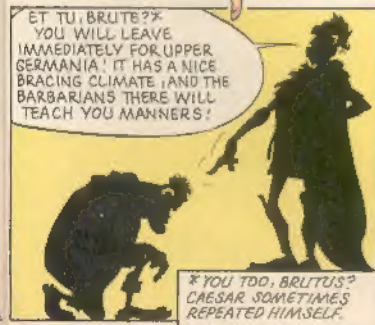
**SPLASH! SPLASH! SPLASH! SPL**















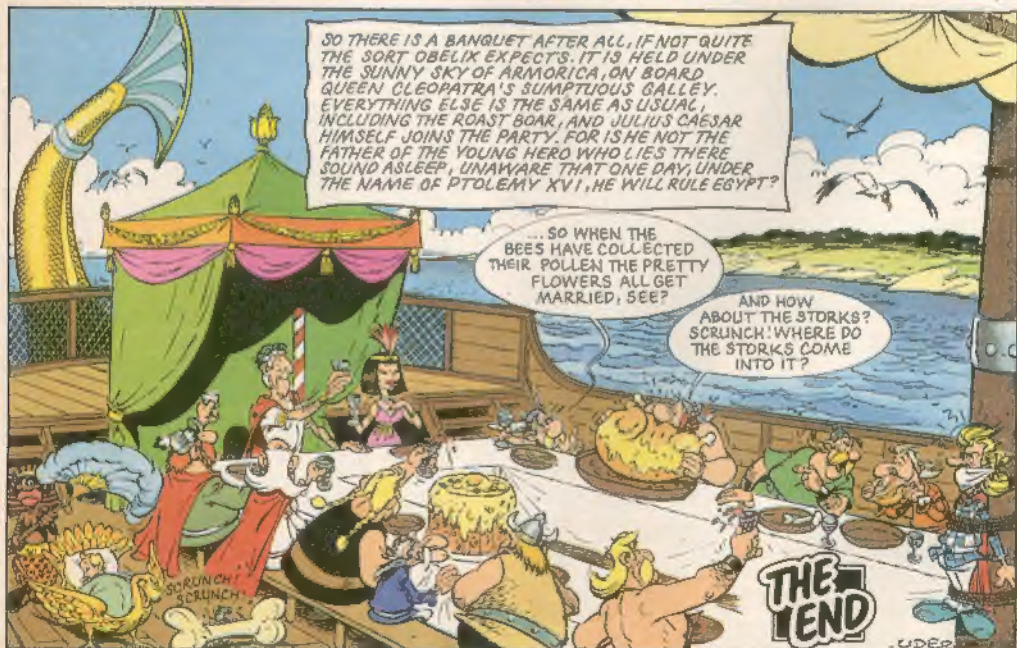
HE LIKES TREES,  
SAME AS DOGMATIX!  
IT'S A GOOD SIGN!



O QUEEN CLEOPATRA, AND  
YOU TOO, CAESAR, WE'RE SORRY  
THAT WE CAN'T INVITE YOU TO  
CELEBRATE THIS HAPPY EVENT  
IN OUR VILLAGE, BUT IT'S  
BURNT TO ASHES!



I PROMISE YOU MY  
ENGINEERING CORPS WILL  
REBUILD YOUR  
VILLAGE!



SO THERE IS A BANQUET AFTER ALL, IF NOT QUITE  
THE SORT OBELIX EXPECTS. IT IS HELD UNDER  
THE SUNNY SKY OF ARMORICA, ON BOARD  
QUEEN CLEOPATRA'S SUMPTUOUS GALLEY.  
EVERYTHING ELSE IS THE SAME AS USUAL,  
INCLUDING THE ROAST BOAR, AND JULIUS CAESAR  
HIMSELF JOINS THE PARTY, FOR IS HE NOT THE  
FATHER OF THE YOUNG HERO WHO LIES THERE  
SOUND ASLEEP, UNAWARE THAT ONE DAY, UNDER  
THE NAME OF PTOLEMY XVI, HE WILL RULE EGYPT?

...SO WHEN THE  
BEES HAVE COLLECTED  
THEIR POLLEN THE PRETTY  
FLOWERS ALL GET  
MARRIED, SEE?

AND HOW  
ABOUT THE STORKS?  
SCRUNCH! WHERE DO  
THE STORKS COME  
INTO IT?

THE  
END

UDC

Proost